

ROYAL SEX SPECIAL

Issue 36 90p \$2.75

NOT FOR SALE TO CHILDREN

Are they having
**RUMPY
PUMPY**
at the Palace?

SEX

IN
THE
YEAR
2000

DON'T MISS OUR
SPECIAL REPORT!

FAT SLAGS JOHNNY FARTPANTS
SPOILT BASTARD MRS. BRADY BUSTER GONAD
FINBARR SAUNDERS PATHETIC SHARKS
BROWN BOTTLE
ROGER MELLIE

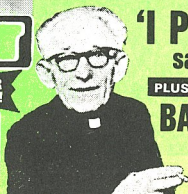


'I PREFER BIG JUGS'
says vicar

PLUS THE BIG QUESTION

BARKING MAD!

Has the Queen
lost her marbles?



FAT SLACS



Letterbooks

Viz Comic
P.O. Books 1PT
Newcastle upon Tyne
NE 99 1PT



It's the page you can wipe your arse with

These matches are NOT safe

I think these safety matches are a right con. I lit one and dropped it down my sofa and within ten minutes my house burnt to the ground killing my wife and 2 small children.

P. Goss
Basildon

My hubby never listens to a word I say. Hardly surprising, as he ran off with another woman some 25 years ago.

Mrs. Myte
London

When my daughter had her baby, her husband went to the butchers and bought a selection of meat. These have been put into storage until the baby is old enough to eat "what was in the shops on the day she was born".

Jane Hammond
London

"Look, daddy is on fire!" said my daughter recently after my husband had lit up his pipe. We all laughed — except my husband that is. He believes that my 29 year old daughter's juvenile behaviour is the cause for some concern.

Mrs. P. Ratnor
Billingham

I told my husband that I'd like a cheese plant for my birthday. Imagine my surprise when, on my last birthday, he handed me the deeds to a large dairy produce factory in Wales.

Mrs Godfrey
Weston-super-Mare

The other day I turned up at work and was amused to note that myself and all my work-mates had arrived wearing exactly the same clothes! Then I suddenly remembered. We are all uniformed police officers.

P.C. Swinton-Perry
Isle of Man

I'm sick of loudmouth celebrities

Rarely does a day go by without some comedian, pop star or other jumped-up celebrity lecturing us on the damage we are doing to the environment, the ozone layer, rain forests etc.

I could give one or two of these fellows a lecture too — on the damage taking drugs has done to their brains.

Major Percy Reid
Hexborough

I told my husband how much I'd like a rubber plant for the front room. I almost fell through the floor when he made me the managing director of a large tyre factory in Yorkshire.

Mrs Godfrey
Weston-super-Mare

After a night of heavy drinking, I awoke to find I had no money left and I had urinated in my bed. This has certainly taught me a lesson, and I now realise that there is nothing big or clever about drinking.

I Budd
Manchester

I asked my husband for a coconut plant for Christmas. I could hardly believe my eyes when he bought me a desiccated coconut treatment factory in the West Indies. Do I win £5?

Mrs Godfrey
Weston-super-Mare

Recently I received a disturbing letter from my doctor informing me I had only 3 months to live. You can imagine my relief when I realised it was addressed to my 15 year old son, also called David, and I had opened it by mistake. Phew!

D. Tennent (Senior)
Fulchester

Couple's baby joy

My wife and I have been trying for several years to have a baby. Imagine our delight and surprise when we found one outside our local supermarket, complete with pram and co-ordinating accessories! We were overjoyed and are planning to try for a second.

M. Porter
Liverpool

Divorce seems common these days. But not in our family. There were twelve of us, all married (there were no "homosexuals" in those days), and all of us have now celebrated Silver Weddings. (Except for my brother George. He was run over by a taxi in 1958).

Mrs. E. Long
Oldham

I think it's a disgrace that Britain's green and pleasant land is now a dumping ground for nuclear waste. And I am convinced that the problem is more widespread than we may think. The other day I saw a council van parked on wasteland behind our house. A workman with a spade was digging what appeared to be a large hole. When I approached to see what they were up to, the van drove off at speed.

Unless we keep our eyes open, our own backyards could well become nuclear dumping grounds.

Mrs. Helen Woods
Morecambe

These so called 'gravy granules' are crap. They're dry and crunchy and leave an awful aftertaste in your mouth. I like my gravy runny, just like my mum used to make!

D Thornett
Hull

Saved by a cuppa

A cup of tea once saved my life! I nipped into the kitchen to make one last week when an unexploded world war two bomb suddenly blew up in my front room. Hooray for the British cuppa!

M Stiff
Wimbledon

Do you have interesting stories involving a cup of tea? Come on, let's hear it for the British cuppa! Send your letters to our Letterbox address, and mark your envelopes 'Hooray for the British cuppa!'

Tailors Shop Joke

THESE ARE A VERY GENEROUS ROUSER SIR



DOCTOR, MY HAIR IS FALLING OUT.

I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

I HATE YOU! I HATE YOU! I HATE YOU!



TOP TIPS

An elastic band with a dab of toothpaste makes an economical substitute for chewing gum, and it's better for your teeth.

K Barker
Barrow-in-Furness

Next time you decorate, put wallpaper up with blu-tac. It's much easier, and expensive paper can easily be removed and taken with you when you move house.

E McAndrews
Didsbury

Cyclists. Next time you're out on your bike take a tin bath and about 4 or 5 gallons of water in plastic containers. In the event of a flat tyre this will help you locate any punctures you may have.

Andy Hodgson
Manchester

When buying a camera, always purchase a second one so that if you sell it, you can take a picture of it for advertising purposes.

A Harmer
Frodsham

Avoid waiting for a doctors appointment by making one for 9.00 a.m. every morning. If you wake up feeling well, simply phone up and cancel it.

R Dury
Ruddington

Don't sell your old car for scrap. Simply park it outside your house, remove the engine and fill the space with soil and flowers. Hey presto! An instant garden.

Dave Mullahey
Liverpool

Don't waste money buying expensive binoculars. Simply stand closer to the object you wish to view.

S Goldhanger
Fulchester

By making a simple periscope out of toilet roll tubes and small pocket mirrors, it is possible to watch T.V. from under your floorboards.

P N Thorne
Bristol

Thicken up runny low-fat yoghurt by stirring in a spoonful of lard. Simple.

P Raker
Chatham

Increase the weight of your husband's trousers by attaching onions to the belt loops.

Uncle Len
Ruddington

Annoy your neighbour by sprinkling nettle and other weed seeds into his flower bed while he's out.

Stef Miller
Sheffield

Cut a chair in half, nail a plank between the two pieces and you have yourself an attractive garden bench.

A Harmer
Frodsham

Stop visitors using your phone without asking by taking it off the hook and sitting on the receiver.

Nick Dwyer
Brighton

Impress friends by making a list of all the objects in your front room and then invite them over to play I-spy. Watch their faces as you keep winning!

J Cowell
Milton Keynes

QUEEN'S LETTERS LEAKED

-Scotland Yard
probe latest theft

LETTERS addressed to the Queen have been sent to us by an anonymous source. And one of them, addressed to "The Occupier, Buckingham Palace", revealed that the Queen could have won up to £30,000 in a special prize draw.

"Your name has been entered in our special prize draw", the letter explained. "To qualify simply complete and return the attached coupon". The neatly typed letter went on, "You will then be sent, entirely free of obligation, a copy of our latest catalogue".

GAS

Another letter, also typed and posted somewhere in the London area, explained that according to an estimated meter reading in February of

**ANOTHER
PARCEL OF CRAP!**

this year, the amount owing for gas consumption at the palace was £190.64. "If you consider this estimate to be unreasonable, please complete the dials shown on the reverse of this form and return the account immediately", it read.

ELECTRIC

Another letter, contained in a white window envelope, listed a number of books which were available free of charge should the Queen wish to join a leading book club. Among the many titles available were The Collins World Atlas, A Road Map of Great Britain, a D.I.Y. Guide To Home Maintenance and The Illustrated Guide To Love Making (containing over 350 full colour photographs).

RATES

We respect the privacy of the Royal Family and as a matter of journalistic principle refuse to publish these letters. All have now been handed to the police and a full scale investigation has been launched to identify their source. Officers from New Scotland Yard are believed to be working on the theory that a former Palace employee or postal worker could be responsible for the leak. When we tried to contact the Queen for her reaction we were told that her number was ex-directory.

It's Biscuit Mania! - and that's official

Britain has gone biscuit barmy! That's the news from biscuit manufacturers who have seen sales soar by an amazing 3% in the space of two years.

Shop keeper Brian Wilson who has been selling biscuits for over twenty-five years, has never seen anything like it.

BOURBON

"Customers have gone Custard Cream crazy", he told us from his corner shop in Preston, Lancs. "They're Bourbon bonkers — buying biscuits by the lorry load". Brian reckons that in the last week alone he's sold over 27 packets of biscuits — with a retail value of some £10.80.

ABBEY CRUNCH

And Lancashire isn't the only place that's gone Abbey Crunch crackers! Shoppers all over Britain are stuffing their supermarket trolleys with Hob Nobs, Digestives, Butter Puffs and Garibaldis galore. "One of our biggest sellers is the Tea Time Assortment tin", supermarket manager Ian Nicholl of Luton told us.

"It's incredible!" check out girl Terri Long confirmed. "I've sold so many packets of biscuits this month I think I'm going Ginger Nuts!"

A Government spokesman told us that sound economic policy was responsible for the recent rise in biscuit sales. "The Government are getting it right", he told us. "And as a result of increased prosperity more and more people are buying biscuits", he claimed.

FIG NEWTON

And a spokesman for the National Biscuit Board of Control, the biscuit industry's self regulatory governing body, agreed. He is looking forward to a continuing increase in sales.

"People in Britain are already spending more on biscuits per head of population than they do on soap, fish or any other compatible product. And by the year 2000 we confidently expect this figure to have doubled".

COCONUT RINGS

We rang roly-poly 'Hi-Di-Hi' funny man Ted Bovis, alias actor Paul Shane, to ask what his favourite biscuits were. But he wasn't in.

FAMOUS PEOPLE ON THE TOILET



THE POWER OF LOVE

Love seemed light years away for young Julie Thompson, or so it seemed. Or was it? Little did she imagine how her lonely, lovelorn life was to change one night. One night, as she gazed from her bedroom window, the stars in the lonely night sky seemed to echo the tears that tore like knives through her heart...

But as the glow of the falling star faded into darkness, so did the embers of Julie's dreams of love and companionship.

PERHAPS I'LL NEVER FIND TRUE HAPPINESS.

Suddenly something caught her eye...

GOSH! A FALLING STAR! HOW BEAUTIFUL!

I MUST MAKE A WISH QUICKLY!

I WISH THERE WAS SOMEONE IN MY LIFE...

SOMEONE I COULD LOVE, AND WHO WOULD LOVE ME ALSO...

The next morning, Julie was making her way to the laundrette...

EXCUSE ME, ARE YOU ROMANTICALLY INVOLVED PRESENTLY?

WHAT AN UNUSUAL QUESTION — BUT I DO FIND HIS CANDID APPROACH DISPLAYS A REFRESHING HONESTY.

I WOULD LIKE TO FALL IN LOVE WITH YOU PLEASE.

GASPI

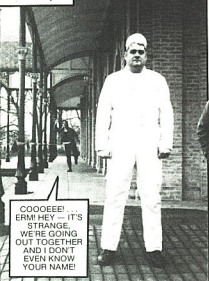
DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE BEING A BIT HASTY? PERHAPS WE SHOULD MEET AGAIN TOMORROW, AND GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER A LITTLE BETTER.

VERY WELL

BY THE WAY, MY NAME'S J... HUNH!

But the mysterious stranger had vanished as strangely as he had appeared.

The next day ...



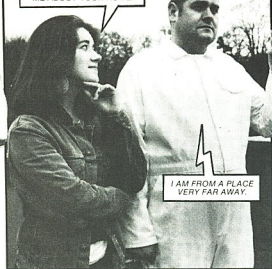
COOOEEE! ...
ERMI HEY — IT'S
STRANGE,
WE'RE GOING
OUT TOGETHER
AND I DON'T
EVEN KNOW
YOUR NAME!

I AM NAMRON 7

WHAT AN
UNUSUAL
NAME.

PRELIMINARIES ARE
CONCLUDED. LET US
COMMENCE.

TELL ME, NAMRON 7, TELL
ME ABOUT YOUR HOME.



I AM FROM A PLACE
VERY FAR AWAY.

YOUR TALES OF FAR
LANDS ARE SO
FASCINATING.
NAMRON 7. BUT WHAT
OF YOUR FAMILY?



I HAVE NO FAMILY.
NEVER ASK ME THAT
QUESTION AGAIN.

OH NAMRON 7. I'M HAVING
SUCH A LOVELY TIME!



Julie seemed to have found a
companion ... someone she
could talk to. Someone who
could share her hopes and
dreams. Someone to laugh
with, someone to cry with.



AT LAST, I THINK I'VE FOUND
A COMPANION. SOMEONE I
CAN TALK TO. SOMEONE TO
SHARE MY HOPES AND
DREAMS. SOMEONE TO
LAUGH WITH. SOMEONE TO
CRY WITH.

NAMRON 7 ... I ... I ... I
THINK I LOVE YOU.



EXCELLENT. I
MUST LEAVE NOW

BUT WHEN SHALL
I SEE YOU AG ...



But Namron 7 was
nowhere to be seen.

As Julie made her way home, she
was in a state of confusion,
emotionally.



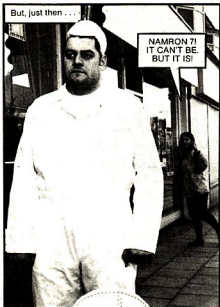
I SO MUCH WANT TO SEE
NAMRON 7 AGAIN. I'VE BEEN
WAITING ALL MY LIFE FOR
SOMEONE LIKE HIM. HE'S A
KIND OF STRANGE AND
WONDERFUL KIND OF GUY.

A week passed by and Julie had all but given up hope of ever seeing Namron 7 again.

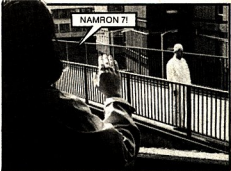


I ALWAYS KNEW THAT MY FEELINGS FOR HIM WERE TOO SPECIAL. NOW I KNOW I CAN NEVER LOVE AGAIN, THE WAY I LOVED HIM.

But, just then ...



NAMRON 7!
IT CAN'T BE.
BUT IT IS!



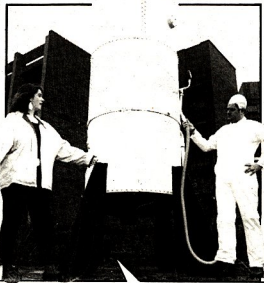
NAMRON 7!



PLEASE
COME BACK!
I LOVE YOU!



PLEASE STOP! I WANT TO
SPEND THE REST OF MY
LIFE WITH YOU.



THERE YOU ARE ... WHAT ON EARTH? ... EXPLAIN YOURSELF!



I AM FROM THE PLANET KERED 3. I WAS
PASSING THROUGH YOUR GALAXY WHEN
MY SHIP, WHICH YOU SAW AS A FALLING
STAR, RAN OUT OF FUEL. IT RUNS ON
SPECIAL LOVE CHEMICALS PRODUCED BY
MY BODY. WHEN YOU FELL IN LOVE WITH
ME, THOUGH YOU DIDN'T KNOW IT, YOU
ALLOWED ME TO REFUEL MY SHIP. NOW I
MUST LEAVE, BUT FIRST YOU WILL
FORGET EVERYTHING THAT HAS
HAPPENED.



YOU WILL REMEMBER NOTHING

I WILL REMEMBER
NOTHING.



Later that night, as Julie once again gazed
from her window, a shooting star lit up the
dark night sky.



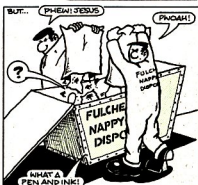
And nine months later,
her dearest wish was
granted.

NOW THERE IS SOMEONE IN MY
LIFE. SOMEONE I LOVE, AND WHO
LOVES ME IN RETURN. WHEN YOU
WISH UPON A STAR, IT MAKES NO
DIFFERENCE WHO YOU ARE. YOU
ONLY HAVE TO DREAM ...

I LOVE YOU
MUMMY

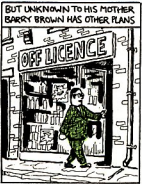
TUBBY JOHNSON

He's as fat as I don't know what!



BROWN BOTTLE

MEETS CIDER WOMAN AGAIN



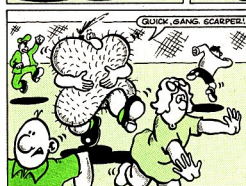
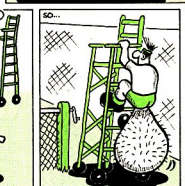
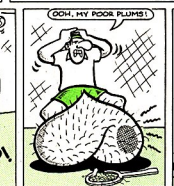
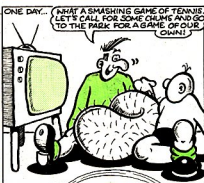
OUR DRUNKEN HERO STAGGERS TO A NEARBY LOCK-UP GARAGE...

...AND SECONDS LATER HE IS SPEEDING TOWARDS THE SCENE OF THE CRIME



YES, WE'VE THOUGHT OF ANOTHER STORY FOR...

BUSTER GONAD & HIS UNFEASIBLY LARGE TESTICLES



SEX IN THE YEAR 2000



Have you ever imagined what it will be like to have sex in the future? Will space-age sex be different to the way we make love today? Experts believe it will. Indeed a 21st century sex revolution could change the way we live. So let's take a look into the future and look forward to having SEX IN THE YEAR 2000.

Over the years, attitudes towards sex have changed dramatically. Well, those attitudes will continue to change. By the year 2000 Victorian values will be a thing of the past. Gone will be inhibitions and prudish attitudes towards sex. Instead making love will seem as natural as lighting a cigarette — strangers will do it at bus stops, on trains or where-ever the fancy takes them.

SEX

The out-dated Indecent Behaviour laws will have been removed from the statute books — instead the police will actively encourage people to make love. Sex will be so common-place, our clothes will be specially adapted so there's no need to take them off when we have sex.

SEXUAL

At work, coffee and tea breaks will be replaced by sex breaks. Bosses, following the Japanese example, will realise that sexual stimulation increases productivity. Profits will be up, and Britain will boom to the sound of bonking.

SEXY

New healthy attitudes towards the subject of sex will mean the end of seedy sex shops. Instead families will visit huge out-of-town sex supermarkets, with free parking for over 2000 cars, selling everything you could ever need for sex. From



sexy underwear to a pair of skimpy briefs. And sex hypermarkets will be open on bank holidays too!

Sex will no longer be an awkward, old-fashioned show of affection between two people that takes place behind closed doors. People will have sex at all times of the day, in all sorts of places, and in any numbers. At football matches whole crowds will have sex together to celebrate a goal. And new attitudes will mean no more complaints about sex on TV. Instead, old ladies will sit down and enjoy the Eurovision Sex Contest. A grey-haired Terry Wogan will present the show, and couples from all over Europe will have sex on screen, hoping to win the competition. Indeed, competitive sex will be the sport of the future with top

athletes, at the peak of their physical fitness, going for gold in sex — the most popular olympic sport of the year 2000.

*You read the
SEXIEST
stories in Viz*

Incredible advances in technology will begin to change sex beyond all recognition. As well as Access and Visa, people will eventually carry SexExpress cards. To have sex with other SexExpress cardholders, simply pop the card into any High Street SexPoint machine. At the end of the month you will receive a statement letting you know how many times you have had sex, and with whom.

SEXINESS

Cinemas will have been replaced by multi-screen Seximas. Having sex with your favourite movie star will become a reality, thanks to special attachments on the seat in front of you. Meanwhile at home watching TV will never be the same again. Special holographic TVs will allow you to have sex with the newswriter as they read the headlines, or fondle your favourite weatherman as he makes his forecast.

And new technology will also make sex possible via the phone. Simply ring a friend's number, then plug your telephone into a special socket in your bed. Crossed lines could lead to some thrilling threesome, or even a fabulous foursome. But beware — these sexiphone sessions are likely to cost you as much as £600 per minute at peak times, owing to inflation.

SEXUALITY

Sex education will be revolutionised too. The children of the future will learn sex in the classroom along with English and maths. They will be able to visit Sex Museums too, where actors will perform old-fashioned "bedroom sex" — the kind we enjoy today. By the year 2000, sex in bed will be a thing of the past.

SEXTANT

Sexual diseases will also be a thing of the past. Doctors will have invented a special new space medicine that tastes like lemonade and stops you from catching any sex diseases. And pregnancy will not be a problem either. Women will be able to swallow a special pill every night, smaller than a smartie, and if taken regularly this will stop them becoming pregnant.

WIN A BOTTLE OF VODKA

Experts believe that by the year 2000 it will have become customary to drink alcohol before having sex. And they claim to have conclusive evidence to link alcohol with improved sexual performance. A spokesman for **Vladivar vodka** today told us that drinking alcohol can boost sexual potency by anything up to 700% in real terms. "After a couple of bottles of **Vladivar**, I can perform sexually for periods of up to two weeks."

Why not try it for yourself. We're offering a bottle of **Vladivar vodka** to each of the first five people who write in and tell us who they would like to have sex with in the year 2000, how and why. Include a diagram if necessary.

Send your entry to "Sex and Vodka in the year 2000", Viz, PO Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT.



Billy the Fish

ONCE MIGHTY FULCHESTER UTD, NOW STRUGGLING AT THE FOOT OF THE 4TH DIVISION, HAVE BEEN DRAWN AWAY IN THE FIRST ROUND OF THE F.A. CUP TO NON-LEAGUE NO-HOPS' SUDLEY LANE PAPERBOYS.

BUT WITH ONLY SECONDS TO GO, SUDLEY LOOK SET TO BEAT THE WINNER...



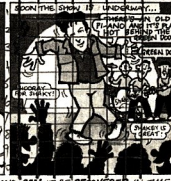
OH WILL IT LOOK LIKE CURTAINS FOR US, STEVE? CAN'T SEE THE LAD AND NO FRONT THAT ANGE.



GET DUFF AS THE YOUNGEST STORMER IS ABOUT TO STRIKE... BOBBY! YOUR TEAS READY!



OH NO! HIS MOTHER'S CALL HAS DISTRACTED THE ONE AND ONLY SUDLEY PLAYER!

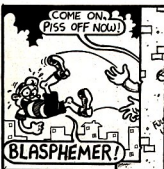


WHO HAS STOLEN THE MONEY, AND CAN IT BE RECOVERED IN TIME TO SAVE THE CLUB? IS THIS THE END FOR FULCHESTER, OR WHAT?

YOUNG STAN

SON OF MAN

© 1984 M. A. R.



A RIGHT ROYAL

We all love and respect the Royal Family. Their impeccable behaviour is a shining example to us all. For this reason we find recent press speculation surrounding the private lives of certain Royals totally contemptible. In marriage as in other things the Royals exercise the highest moral standards, and we would never dare to suggest otherwise.

But the Royals are only human. And who are we to say that there could not conceivably be an adulterer among them? And if they were to temporarily stray from marital fidelity, where would they turn for a bit of royal rumpy pumpy?

Just for fun, we asked a leading sex expert to assess each member of the Royal Family and to tell us what sort of person they would most likely turn to for a quick roll on the red carpet.


For each Royal he has named three nookie nominees. Strictly for fun, use your knowledge of sex and the Royals to select who you think are the most likely candidates. When you've finished compare your choices with those of our expert which are written below.

PRINCESS DIANA

One of Di's main interests is fashion and clothes — of all the Royals she is definitely the most daring when it comes to dressing up. She would therefore have a great deal in common with pop star **BOY GEORGE**. Significantly Di also has a genuine interest in the rehabilitation of drug victims.

A former nanny and now mother of two, Di has a great deal of affection for children. Perhaps a fling with poney choir boy **ALD JONES** would bring out the mother in her.




**Who would
they turn to
for Royal
rumpy pumpy**



Star George



Aled: Choirboy



D.J. Fluff

Alternatively Di's other great interest — pop music — may lead her towards a lover in the music world. Somebody like top DJ **ALAN FREEMAN**, who could no doubt impress her with a wide and varied record collection.

PRINCE CHARLES

Charles has many varied interests. Among them sport, painting and writing children's books. But he is also renowned for his strong interest in architecture, where he has a preference for old, classical styles rather than anything new or unusual. For this reason I believe he'd be attracted to a more mature woman, conservative in her appearance. **MARGARET THATCHER** is just such a woman, and therefore a likely candidate.

In an affair Charles would also be looking for a change — something different. His wife, Princess Di is a slim, elegant lady. So perhaps he'd be



attracted to the contrasting, stocky, athletic figure of **FATIMA WHITBREAD** who he has no doubt met during official visits to athletic events.

Finally, Charles made no secret of his admiration for top seventies pop group **THE THREE DEGREES**. Perhaps the thought of a steamy foursome with the attractive american trio would tempt the Prince into adultery.

THE QUEEN

Among the Queen's many interests are art collecting, horse racing and hats. So perhaps it would be from one of these areas that she would select her Royal Romeo. A prominent artist for example, like **ROLF HARRIS**. The Queen has probably heard that he is very big down under.

Perhaps Her Majesty's fondness of flamboyant hats would suggest a shared interest and the possibility of a rewarding romance with extrovert pop star **ELTON JOHN**. The highly talented singer/song-

writer would no doubt derive much satisfaction from tinkling the Queen's ivories.

But maybe the Queen's first love, horse racing could turn up an odds on favourite in the rumpy pumpy stakes. And rather than giving a ride to a favourite jockey, perhaps she'd put her money on a fellow race horse owner — a good each way bet between the sheets. How about saucy fat comedian **BERNARD MANNING**? It's odds-on the going would be firm and big Bernard would come home with a good length to spare.



Rolf: Painter



Elton: Hats



Bernard: Fat



Maggie: Woman



Athlete Fatima



Degrees: Three

ANSWERS

Our expert's opinion if the Royal Family were involved in hanky panky would be as follows:
Princess Charles and Fatima Whitbread. Princess Diana and Alled Jones. Prince Andrew and Joan Collins. The Duchess of York and Dr Magnus Pyke. The Queen and Bernard Manning. The Duke of Edinburgh and Jeanette Wrenkle. The Queen Mother and Cliff Richard.

BIT ON THE SIDE



PRINCE ANDREW

A fully qualified Royal Navy helicopter pilot, Andrew would have an obvious shared interest with former Treasure Hunt presenter, action loving **ANNEKA RICE**.

The Prince has never lived down his "randy Andy" reputation and it may well be that he would prefer a more experienced woman, someone who has been around a bit and is capable of satisfying a vast sexual appetite. For this reason "Stud" actress **JOAN COLLINS** would spring to mind.

Consider also Andrew's known taste in women. In choosng

Sarah Ferguson as his bride he revealed an affinity for the more generously proportioned figure. Perhaps for this reason caring heavyweight **CLARE RAYNER** should be considered.



Anneka: Loves choppers



Collins: Stud



Clare: She cares

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH

Unlike the other Royals the Duke has his roots overseas — in Greece to be precise. And he occasionally pines for his native country. Perhaps therefore a steaming affair with fellow Greek **NANA MOUSKOURI** would bring the memories of home flooding back.

Or maybe after a lifetime spent in the shadow of his more famous wife, the Duke may want a woman whom he could

dominate physically, someone smaller than himself and with a much lower public profile than the Queen. Someone like top schoolboy impersonator **JEANETTE KRANKIE** would fit that description.

But after being bogged down for so long by Royal rigmrole, etiquette and never ending formalities, maybe the Duke would be tempted to go down market in search of "the common touch". No doubt he'd find an abundance of warmth and sincerity in down to earth bobbly blonde "Carry On" star **BARBARA WINDSOR**.



Songbird Nana



Cuddly Jeanette



Babs: Busty

PRINCESS FERGIE



Lazenby — '007'



Eddie 'The Eagle'



Pyke: Brainy

Fergie's action packed lifestyle reveals an outgoing, danger loving personality. The flame haired Duchess constantly seeks adventure in the air and on the ski slopes, never content to stay at home and watch TV. The lady lives for thrills and who better to provide these than tough guy James Bond star **GEORGE LAZENBY**.

There is no doubt that of all the Royals Fergie has by far the best opportunities for "hankie pankie". While hubby is away at sea the Duchess spends hours alone on the piste, and perhaps this fascination with winter sports would suggest that an affair with British Olympic ski champion **EDDIE EDWARDS** is on the cards.

Or perhaps she would surprise us all and go for brains instead of brawn. A suave, sophisticated intellectual like **DR MAGNUS PYKE** would make a refreshing change from the hunk in her life, Prince Andy.



THE QUEEN MUM

The Queen Mum would be looking for the companionship that only a true gentleman could give, someone with the grace and charm of generations past. A man with all these qualities is doubtlessly clean cut singer **CLIFF RICHARD**.

Or perhaps the deep, genuine, compassionate tones of attractive yet mature radio disc jockey **SIMON BATES** could win her heart. Doubtless the couple could spend many "golden hours" together.

Or would Britain's best loved great grandmother, now in the autumn of her years, prefer to have a toy boy at her disposal? I'm sure it would do her no harm whatsoever to have a youngster like current pop sensation **JASON DONOVAN** running around the corridors of Clarence house.



Clean-cut Cliff



Bates: Genuine



Jason: Neighbourly

IS IT AN EARTHQUAKE? IS IT THE
SMELL OF A RUPTURED SEPTIC TANK

HELLO FOLKS! I'VE BEEN EXPERIMENTING WITH THE QUACKING QUALITIES OF SWEETS AND FIZZY POP. SO FAR I'VE DISCOVERED THAT...

LEONARD

THIS TERRIBLE OVER-INDULGENCE
OF CONFECTIONARY AND CARBONATED
SUGAR-RICH DRINKS MUST BE DOING
YOUR TEETH NO END
OF HARM. YOU'RE
SEEING THE DENTIST
AT TWO O'CLOCK
TODAY!

**LAWKS-
A-MERCY!**

SHORTLY... **WMM... I THINK I HAVE
JUST THE PLAN TO EVADE
THE PINK MOUTHWASH. THE SCREAMING**

A cartoon illustration of a man in a striped shirt and shorts running away from a restaurant. The restaurant sign reads "INTERNATIONAL HOUSE OF GREAT VINDAL-U-LIKE CURRIES TO TAKE AWAY". The man is running towards the left, away from the restaurant entrance. Sound effects "QWISSHH!" and "FLOUPFF!" are written near the man's feet.

QWISSHH!
FLOUPFF!

I'D LIKE KASHMIRI EGG... WITH EGG PILAW
RICE... AN EGG NAN... A POT OF EGG CHUTNEY
AND AN EXTRA LARGE PORTION OF BOMBAY EGG.

IS THAT ALL S

OH... AND AN ONION BAIJEE.

CERTAINLY SIR.

WITH ADDED EGG

IN THE PARK..

URP

HOW TO STAGE TWO OF M AN INTO ACTION.

POUPHK!

OOWAH! BRILLIANT!

PHAEIOUPH!

YUKE! FANTASTIC!

BPRANG!

OUCH! ONE LITTLE VISIT BEFORE A RESTFUL HOME!

[BACK HOME..](#)

COME ON MUM,
WE'LL BE LATE!

ON THE BUS: JOHNNY, HOW KIND!
NOT LIKE YOU AT ALL.

NOT AT ALL

AAH... BUT LITTLE
DOES HE KNOW

AND... JOHNNY! CAN'T YOU SIT DOWN FOR GOODNESS SAKE?

THE DENTIST WILL
SEE YOU NOW. T

YOUR MOTHER EXPECTED YOU WOULD STUFF YOURSELF WITH A FEAST OF TRUMPING TIME-BOMBS, WITH THE FLUFF-FUSE SET FOR TWO O'CLOCK...



...BUT YOU CAN CHUFF AS MUCH AS YOU WANT YOUNG JOHNNY - I'M WEARING A WORLD WAR ONE MUSTARD-GAS MASK.

GET IN THE

NOT SO FAST... I GUESSED YOU WOULD SUSPECT ME OF MAKING SUCH A PLAN AND DECIDED TO EMPLOY A DOUBLE BLUFF.

DR. SEYMOUR UPPITT
CONSULTANT BOTTOM DOCTOR

Johnny has badly blistered
3rd degree curvy-pump burns
on his bottom and MUST
NOT SIT DOWN for
a whole week.

L. Murr.

SO... OH WELL, JOHNNY-IT LOOKS LIKE YOU WON'T NEED THESE, BROTHER.

DAYS LATER... **CORKS!** I'VE PUMPED
OFF MY NOSE TO SPATE MY FACE!

-THROB!

A cartoon illustration showing a green Volkswagen Beetle driving away. A man in a suit is running after it, shouting "HARRR HARRR... WOOO WOOO!". The car has a speech bubble that says "WAS NOT ME QUINLET TO LEAVE US HIS MENT ONE IN HIS CARRAVANI!".

HAVE YOU HAD YOUR CARAVAN?

YES, MIND YOU, IT'S LARGER THAN I'M USED TO, BUT IT TAKES A LOT OF POUNDING!

APP, ABB, APP, ABB!

PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE A CUP OF COFFEE? DO YOU PREFER ONE?

WHAT A LOVELY BLAZE! WHEN I'M BY THE SEASIDE, I LOVE THE TASTE OF A HOT WINKLE!

YAK! YAK!

KWOOO PH! KWOOO PH!

1 HOUR LATER...

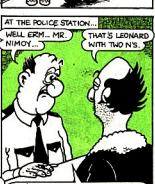
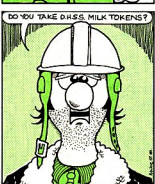
ARE YOU GOING TO GET UP NOW, MR. GIMLET?

NO - KEEP BLOWING. IT'S STILL GETTING BIGGER.

HO! HO! IT SOUNDS LIKE MR. GIMLET AND MUM ARE INFLATING THE LULU!

Aldridge Prior

THE HOPELESS LIAR



IT'S JUG MANIA!

**Britain's bridegrooms are nutty
about knockers - claims vicar**

Fellas are falling over themselves to marry women with big boobs! That's the view of vicar Dennis Randall. And he should know — he's been marrying couples for over forty years.

Dennis has just completed a book in which he relates many interesting stories derived from his time as a vicar. In it he compares the changing tastes of British bridegrooms over the years, as seen first hand from the altar.

HITCHED

"When I first started back in the forties, the fellas were going for anything they could get their hands on", Dennis confided. "Like everything else in those days, good looking birds were in short supply. I felt sorry for some of the blokes — they were coming home and getting hitched to the first girl they met off the

boat. I'm not kidding, there was some funny looking brides about in those days. Lots of them had been working for the war effort — in factories and in the fields. Some of them were built like cart horses. Today's body builders are nothing compared to these girls".

COUPLES

Dennis has lost count of the number of couples he has brought together over the years. But he recalls a definite drop in the number of marriages taking place during the late sixties.



Vicar Dennis — he's seen it all

"It was all this love and peace business. Couples weren't bothering to tie the knot. And in those days if a couple did get married, chances are the bride wouldn't even wear a bra. Women's Lib I think they called it. Mind you it had its advantages — I got more than a few eye-fulls in those days I can tell you".

In recent years Dennis says the trend is definitely towards bigger busts! "Nowadays fellas want something they can get to grips with. I see them every week. The knockers just seem to get bigger and bigger".

Royal Weddings can have an amazing influence on marriages in the months that follow.

"Andrew and Fergie was by far the best example", Dennis told us. "The minute those two had walked up the aisle, my church was chock-a-block with fellas all wanting to marry birds with fat arses".

JUGS

But big hasn't always been considered beautiful. Back in the seventies Dennis detected a definite trend away from buxom brides. "Small jugs were very much the order of the day", he told us.

VASES

Indeed, Dennis believes a lot of today's broken marriages and divorces can be attributed to bad choice on the part of the bridegroom.

"On a few occasions I felt like asking the bridegroom what on earth he was playing at. Some of the boilers I've hitched up you just wouldn't believe. I know a looker when I see one. Fellas have got to remember — marriage is for life. So if you are getting hitched, make sure you choose a good looking bird".

TEAPOTS

So far Dennis has failed in his attempts to find a publisher for his book, provisionally entitled 'Here Come the Boobs'. Meanwhile a church spokesman, who denied any knowledge of the book, told us that Rev Randall had been suspended from his job as vicar some time ago pending the outcome of a police enquiry into allegations of Gross Indecency and Sending Pornographic Material through the post.

AT LAST - RELIEF FROM BACKACHE!

Relax on the chair of tomorrow, today!

Send for the ORTHO-MATE RECLINER

Voted 'CHAIR OF THE YEAR' by Backbone Gazette

- ★ Combines comfort with state-of-the-art ergonomics!
- ★ Unique foldaway design means that your ORTHO-MATE need never leave your side!
- ★ It's really good!

Research has shown that we spend a quarter of our lives sitting on crap chairs, and that bendy backs are in fact the major cause of spine curvature. Regular use of ORTHO-MATE will correct unwanted deflexion and can actually prolong life by up to 30 years.



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FOR YOUNG
AND OLD

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HOME OR
OFFICE USE



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Send for our free brochure NOW to: Orthoproducts Ltd., P.O. Box 83, Oxford. (Please enclose £15 for postage and packing.)

Tailors Shop Joke



Tommy Toots and his Speedy Boots

PAH! I WISH MY LIFE WAS FULL OF ADVENTURE - LIKE ALL MY COMIC FAVOURITES!



I'D LOVE TO BE ABLE TO HELP PEOPLE OUT IN THEIR HOUR OF NEED (IN THE PARK BY MEANS OF SOME UNUSUAL POSITIONING WITH AN ABNORMAL PHYSICAL ADAPTABILITY).



GOSH - MY WISH HAS BEEN GRANTED! IT'S A PAIR OF MAGICAL BOOTS - WHICH WILL POSSIBLY ENABLE ME TO RUN AS FAST AS THE WIND!



PRETTY SMART, EH?



SO... [HEY - CAN YOU HELP? THIS YOUNG LAD IS ABOUT TO FALL FROM THE TREE. WHAT WE NEED IS AN EXTREMELY ELASTIC - GUSSETED UNDERWEAR IN WHICH TO CATCH HIM.]



ER...



OH DEAR, YOUNG BILLY'S HEAD HAS LITERALLY BURST OPEN AND NOW HIS BRAINS ARE ALL OVER HIS SHOES!



OH NO! THE CRAZY GOLF WINDMILL HAS BROKEN DOWN, AND THE CUSTOMERS WANT THEIR MONEY BACK!



NOT NECESSARILY! I'LL RUN ON THE SPOT MY SPEEDY BOOTS IN FRONT OF THE HOLE TO CREATE AN EFFECTIVE GREEN OBSTACLE!



HMM



SHORTLY... THESE CUSTOMERS ARE A PARTY OF WINDMILL ENTHUSIASTS FROM HOLLAND, AND NOW THEY WANT YOU'RE FIRED!



FAT LOT OF USE YOU AND YOUR STUPID BOOTS WERE!



WHAM!



A BIT LATER ON... GAH! I'M BOWLING A BOWL OF FRUIT AND I'VE LOST MY GLASSES NOW I CAN'T SEE THE BANANA BECAUSE IT'S MUCH TOO SMALL! I'LL NEVER SELL AN UNFINISHED MANTINIAN! AND WHERE AM I GOING TO FIND A GIANT BANANA IN THE MIDDLE OF FULCHESTER PARK?



WOULD MY ASTONISHING FOOTWEAR BE OF ANY USE TO YOU?



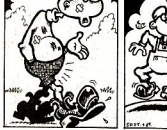
OH LUNGE - I'M TERRIBLY SORRY - BUT MY MAGICAL BOOTS HAVE TRODDEN ON YOUR MISLaid GLASSES, AND BROKEN THEM.



YARROOD!



CRUMBS AT THIS RATE DON'T SUPPOSE YOU EVER GET AN OPPORTUNITY TO USE MY SPEEDY BOOTS.



BUT... LORDY! I'VE ACCIDENTALLY LEFT THE BRAKE OVEN ON MY ARTICULATED LORRY AND IT'S RUN AWAY DOWN THE HILL. I'VE NO HOPE OF CATCHING IT. WHAT I'D GIVE FOR SOMEONE TO RUN AFTER IT VERY FAST.



AT LAST! THIS IS THE BIG ONE! A CHANCE TO UTILISE THE PHENOMENAL HIGH-VELOCITY CAPABILITIES OF THESE AMAZING BOOTS!



ALTHOUGH - ON SECOND THOUGHTS WHAT IF THE NEED IS SOME- THING WITH ENDS-THAT CAN BE USED AS AN ABSORBENT CUSHION TO STOP THE LORRY.



LIKE K-SPLAK



I made love to Esther Rantzen

EXCLUSIVE

in a
previous
life

Esther (right) as she is today, and (below) as she may have appeared in Egyptian times.



A bus driver from Berkshire claims to have bedded many of the world's most beautiful women – stars like glamorous TV presenter Esther Rantzen – during previous lives. And now Ron Thompson, 46, has revealed all about his sexy exploits in a startling new book. In it he explains how during previous incarnations on Earth, he has met and made love to an incredible bevy of well-known beauties. Top models, movie actresses, TV personalities and beauty queens! During his many previous lives on Earth, Ron has had them all. And here, in an exclusive excerpt from his book, he spills the beans about his steamy nights of passion with some of the world's sexiest women.

“I have always been a firm believer in reincarnation, and being a keen spiritualist with considerable psychic powers, I am able to recall vividly my previous incarnations on Earth, going back many hundreds of years.

In one previous manifestation of my spirit I clearly recall being an Egyptian merchant, travelling through the desert many centuries ago.

SNAKE

One day I came across an oasis, so I stopped to water my camel. Nearby there was a tent, so I went in to see if anybody wanted to buy a carpet. Inside a wealthy man was surrounded by a dozen women who were bathing him in oils and feeding him grapes. One of the women began to do erotic dancing with a snake which slithered around the contours of her body. Although I didn't realise it then, I now know that this was in fact TV presenter Esther Rantzen who, during one of her previous lives, had obviously been an Egyptian dancing girl.

NAVAL

In the yellow glow of the campfire her perfectly formed body was clearly visible through her thin, silk sari. A precious jewel sparkled in her naval. I wanted her more than anything in the world.

The man in the tent agreed to swap her for one of my carpets. Then she took my

hand and led me to a nearby tent where we were alone. Hypnotised by her eyes I lay motionless as she undressed me and slowly began to explore my body.

NAKED

Eventually our naked bodies came together, and there beneath the stars she gave herself to me. We must have made love a hundred times that night, until eventually we fell asleep. The next morning when I awoke she had gone.

MINE

I suppose it's fairly ironic that mine and Esther Rantzen's paths should have crossed in this way during previous existences. Perhaps I've just been lucky, but there are many other top stars who I have met in this way, among them TV and radio personality Gloria Hunniford.

DESIRES

I met Gloria during the 19th century at which time I was the gardener on a large country estate. I believe that in her previous incarnation she was married to a local squire. Unfortunately he'd been injured in the army and was unable to satisfy her sexual desires.

HOT

One hot summer's day I was hard at work in the woods when suddenly she appeared, and sat down nearby. After a while she spoke, and although I didn't realise it then, her distinctive Northern Irish accent was



later to become a familiar sound to me as I listened to her popular daytime show on Radio Two.

“You look hot”, she said. Sweat dripped from my half naked body. I had been chopping down trees with a large axe, but her eyes gazed down towards another of my tools. “Let's take a dip together in the lake”, she said.

As we swam together I could hear the waves gently rippling around her nakedness. Afterwards we lay on the grass to dry. The sun was warm as it shone down upon her beautiful white love mountains. She turned and whispered softly in my ear, “Be gentle with me”.

BODIES

We made love for what seemed like an eternity. Night followed day. I lost all track of time. It was dark and then it was light as our bodies melted into one. I had never experienced anything like it. We kept going for several days until it was finally over, then we both collapsed in a state of complete exhaustion. Gloria came back to my cabin in the woods many times, after that, and I will never forget the passionate days and nights we spent together.

Not many men can claim to have made love to Angela Rippon. Indeed, strictly speaking it would be wrong to say that I had. For that feat was achieved not by me but by another of my former selves – none other than Lord Nelson himself.

BATTLES

This was perhaps the best known of my previous incarnations, for it was during my life as Nelson that I won numerous sea battles and became a national hero. And it was during this period that I first met Angela Rippon, or Lady Emma Hamilton as she was known in those days.

TORRID

Our affair was a torrid one. I longed for her while at sea, spending many sleepless nights alone in my hammock. But the time we spent together I will never forget. As Nelson I had suffered many injuries in battle, but I can assure you that my column remained intact.

PASSION

We made love with all the passion of a raging sea, and then we'd lie together like ships becalmed, gazing into each other's eyes. We were hopelessly in love, and one of my main regrets is that I was killed at the battle of Trafalgar, thus ending our beautiful relationship.

”

In the next issue: **MY OUT-OF-BODY EXPERIENCES** – Ron reveals how, through meditation, he is now able to “free his spirit” from his body, and experience sexual relationships with many of today's top stars.

5 MINUTES LATER...

(OOFF!)

SOME OF US HAVE GOT APPOINTMENTS TO KEEP!

GAH!

I struggle struggle

SHE'S DOING IT ON PURPOSE.

YES.

THEY'VE GOT ALL WEEK TO DO THEIR SHOPPING.

WOODOO' WOODOO! TID-TIP-TID-TID!
TIDDLES! TID-TIP-TID-TID-TIDDLES

COME TO MUMMY!

LOVE WILL KEEP US TOGETHER



OH, CARL, I'LL MISS YOU SO MUCH WHILE YOU'RE AWAY

I'LL MISS YOU TOO, JENNY. BUT IT'S ALL FOR THE BEST. THE MONTHS WILL FLY BY, YOU'LL SEE

Carl Chisholm and Jenny Brant longed to get married, even though Carl was unemployed and money was tight. He eventually took the decision to go to London for six months to earn some money.



OH, I KNOW, CARL, BUT I'LL BE SO LONELY. AND WHAT ABOUT YOU?

HEY DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. I'LL BE FINE. WHY DON'T YOU ADVERTISE FOR A FLATMATE? SHE'LL BE GOOD COMPANY, AND A HELP WITH THE RENT

All too soon, Carl had gone to London and, after a good cry, Jenny set about finding herself a flatmate.



NOW LET ME SEE. SECOND WOMAN REQUIRED FOR SPACIOUS FLAT. QUIET NON-SMOKER PREFERRED

At the post office ...



NOW, LET'S SEE IF THERE ARE ANY TAKERS

Next day ...



HMMM. I WONDER WHO THAT IS

HELLO, MY NAME'S MARIE RAYNER



I'VE COME ABOUT THE ROOM IN YOUR FLAT

OH, RIGHT. WELL, COME IN AND I'LL SHOW YOU ROUND

The girls chatted all night.



WELL, AS I SAY, THE RENT IS TWENTY A WEEK AND ... WELL YOU CAN MOVE IN WHEN YOU LIKE

HOW ABOUT TOMORROW?

FINE

As the weeks went by the girls got on great.



OH, COME ON. YOU CAN'T TELL ME MARTI PELLOW IS HUNKIER THAN SIMON LE BON

YES HE IS, DURAN DURAN ARE LIKE SCHOOLBOYS COMPARED TO THE WETS

HEY, JENNY, LET'S GO TO THE DISCO AT THE YOUTH CLUB



OH, NO. I DON'T THINK SO

YEH, COME ON, WE'VE NEVER BEEN OUT TOGETHER. THERE'S BOUND TO BE SOME SMASHING FELLAS

Jenny eventually agreed to go.



THERE, IT'S NOT SUCH A HORRIBLE PLACE, IS IT?

IT'S NOT BAD, I SUPPOSE

Suddenly...



HI THERE, I'M BEN, DO YOU FANCY A DANCE?

ERM... NO THANK YOU

I DON'T BITE, HONEST

OH GO ON, JENNY



I CAN'T, I WOULD BE UNFAIR ON CARL

OH, JENNY, YOU'RE NOT A NUN. IT'S ONLY A HARMLESS DANCE. BESIDES, CARL IS IN LONDON. HE'D NEVER KNOW

Eventually, Jenny accepted the dance.



... AND LAST YEAR I SAW BOWIE. HE WAS GREAT, BUT NOT AS GOOD AS PHIL COLLINS

YEH, I'D LOVE TO SEE HIM IN CONCERT

Jenny and Ben danced all night. Then...



YOU KNOW, IT'S BEEN A GREAT NIGHT, AND I DON'T WANT IT TO END HERE. I'D REALLY LIKE TO GO OUT WITH YOU

DO YOU FANCY GOING FOR A COFFEE TOMORROW? THEN PERHAPS WE COULD GO TO THE PICTURES. THEY'RE SHOWING 'COCKTAIL' WITH TOM CRUISE AT THE ODEON

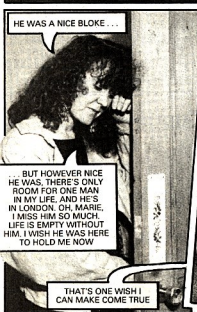
Later, back at the flat...



HE SEEMED A NICE BLOKE. ARE YOU GOING TO SEE HIM AGAIN?

NO, NO, I'M NOT

HE WAS A NICE BLOKE...



... BUT HOWEVER NICE HE WAS, THERE'S ONLY ROOM FOR ONE MAN IN MY LIFE, AND HE'S IN LONDON. OH, MARIE, I MISS HIM SO MUCH. LIFE IS EMPTY WITHOUT HIM. I WISH HE WAS HERE TO HOLD ME NOW

THAT'S ONE WISH I CAN MAKE COME TRUE

CARL!

YES



I'M SORRY I HAD TO PUT YOU THROUGH THIS, JENNY BUT MARRIAGE IS A BIG COMMITMENT. IT'S NOT THAT I DIDN'T TRUST YOU, IT'S JUST THAT I DIDN'T KNOW IF YOU'D REMAIN FAITHFUL WHILE I WAS AWAY

BUT NOW I KNOW THAT YOU TRULY LOVE ME AND THAT WE'RE RIGHT FOR EACH OTHER. LET'S GET MARRIED STRAIGHT AWAY

GOOD MORNING, MY PRINCE!

COUGH!

COUGH!

COUGH!

I'LL HAVE TO DRESS YOU QUICKLY TODAY, OR YOU'LL BE LATE FOR SCHOOL.

HMM! IT LOOKS FINE, TIMMY, DEAR.

PERHAPS YOU'D FEEL BETTER IF YOU WENT TO SCHOOL.

FIVE MINUTES LATER...

(HERE WE ARE, DEAR!)

WELL, IT'S NICE OF YOU TO FINALLY REMEMBER ME! I'VE ALMOST STARVED TO DEATH UP HERE!

COUGH! COUGH!

LOOK AT ME! I'M AS WEAK AS A KITTEN! YOU'LL HAVE TO FEED ME!

LATER...

WELL, MRS. TIMPSON...

...THERE'S NOTHING WRONGS WITH YOUR SON THAT A GOOD SWAP ON THE BOTTOM WOULDN'T CURE!

Ms. VIZ

The Page
for Today's
Kinda Girl!

What are you like?

*What you are like
says a lot about the
kind of person you are*



Girls! Here's a chance to win some make-up, a dress and a box of tampons. Just finish the following sentence using not more than 25 words.

"Bros are my fave group and I think Phillip Schofield is the dishiest guy on TV because..."

Send your answers on a postcard to 'Girls Competition', Viz, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne NE99 1PT. The best entry we receive will win the fab prize.

What sort of person do you think you are? Attractive? Intelligent? Generous? Fun to be with? We'd all like to think so, wouldn't we. But no matter what we think of ourselves, others may see us differently. So how can you find out what kind of person you **REALLY** are?

One way to discover what sort of person you are is by asking yourself 'what am I like?' Because what you are like says a lot about the kind of person you are.

There are many signs and indicators that can reveal the true you. Here are just a few of them. Read them through and discover what sort of person you really are. You could be in for a surprise.

★ **Are you a keen sports enthusiast who takes regular exercise?** Perhaps you play tennis, go jogging, or train in a gym.

You sound like the **athletic type**. You like to keep yourself physically fit by regularly exercising. You look after your body and enjoy playing sports.

★ **Are you top of your class – a real swot? Do you get good results in all your exams and always finish your homework on time?**

Then you must be an **intelligent**, academically minded person. You do well at school, always passing your exams. No doubt you'll end up with good qualifications.

★ **Do you collect pop records, go to concerts and pin pictures of your latest idol to the bedroom wall?**

You sound like a **pop fan** who enjoys listening to all the latest records by your favourite stars, and staring dreamy eyed at their pictures on your wall. You love music, enjoy going out and probably like dancing too.

★ **Do you often tell lies and deceive people, cheat in order to win at games and steal from others – even your friends?**

You are a **dishonest** person. You don't always tell the truth, and you'll go to any lengths to get your own way – even if it means cheating or stealing from a friend.

★ **Do you fall in love easily, only to find that it doesn't last?**

You're obviously one of life's **romantics** – the kind of person who falls in love easily, only to find that it doesn't last.

★ **Do you spend a lot of your time eating things, as a result of which you are overweight? Your idea of exercise is eating a large box of chocolates.**

If this is you then you are a **fat person**. This means that your bodyweight exceeds the norm for a person of your age, height and build, as it is compounded by excess fat. You probably wear large clothes and have difficulty getting into small spaces.

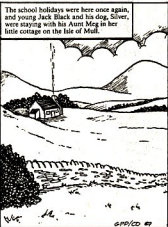
★ **Do you wear spectacles?**
If so you are the sort of person who has **bad eyesight**.

★ **Do you like to experiment with clothes and make-up, dressing slightly outrageously at parties, and have a pet rabbit.**

You obviously like to be **slightly different** – you don't follow the fashions, you make them! You don't like boring clothes, you prefer something slightly more outrageous. And you've got a pet rabbit.

Jack Black and his dog Silver

The school holidays were here once again, and young Jack Black and his dog, Silver, were staying with his Aunt Meg in her little cottage on the Isle of Mull.



One morning, Jack and Silver were strolling in the village when they bumped into Mr Harris, the postman.



Jack watched as Mr Harris went into the greengrocers.



HOW STRANGE, HE'S CARRYING GROCERIES.



They followed the postie on his round until he eventually came to a remote cottage.



Jack peered inside and could hardly believe his eyes.



He ran back to the village as fast as the wind . . .



. . . and went straight to see the head post master.



Then . . .



MAD AS A HATTER!

The Queen is losing her marbles. That is the unofficial word from Buckingham Palace as Her Royal Highness begins her 37th year on the throne.

This incredible claim is being made by Roger Thompson, a former Palace employee who says he is desperately worried about Her Majesty's health. Sacked from his job at the Palace for stealing cutlery — a crime which he strenuously denies — Thompson has decided to speak out and make his concerns public, for the Queen's own sake.

"I never stole that cutlery", Roger told us. "It was all a big cover-up, and I took the blame to protect the Queen. Everyone inside the Palace knew that she'd been stealing it herself. She used to hoard it in pillowcases in her bedroom".

HUMMING

According to Roger, the Queen had been acting strangely for many months. "On a couple of occasions I'd seen her wandering around the Palace humming strange tunes to herself. Then on another occasion I saw her chasing butterflies around the Palace garden. Nothing unusual about that I thought, until she caught one — and ate it! I mentioned it to Prince Phillip later that day but he told me I had been imagining things".

SUSPICIONS

A few days later Roger's suspicions were confirmed when the Queen came down to breakfast — dressed as Napoleon. "She ate her breakfast in silence. No-one said a word. Afterwards the staff were told to forget the incident, or it would cost us our jobs".

As Roger recalls, that was one of the last meals the Queen ate

at the Palace. "You see, she was convinced that the chef was trying to poison her and steal the Crown Jewels. I know it sounds crazy, but it's true. At meal-times she would refuse to eat a thing. Eventually she started going out in her royal carriage to buy Chinese take-aways, then she'd take them to the Tower of London and eat them with her eyes firmly fixed on the Crown Jewels".

CUCUMBER

The Queen's unusual behaviour was beginning to cause some embarrassment in public. "I remember one royal garden party in particular", Roger told us. "She refused to touch the cucumber sandwiches in case they were poisoned, and she was mingling with the guests eating Kentucky Fried Chicken out of a huge red and white party bucket, then wiping her fingers on her dress. The guests were clearly embarrassed".

She dresses as Napoleon — and barks like a dog

Over the weeks Roger noticed the Queen's condition was deteriorating. "The next thing that happened really set me worrying. I was awoken one night by the sound of a dog howling and barking. It was a terrible sound, and what made it all the more eerie was the full moon outside.

LETTUCE

I got up and as I walked along the corridor the Queen rushed

The Queen is a fruitcake claims former Palace man

past me on all fours, barking ferociously. I followed her down to the kitchen where I found her underneath a table — feeding small bits of cheese to mice".

DUNGEONS

On another occasion the Queen summoned Mrs Thatcher to the Palace and told her to invade France. The Prime Minister explained that we were members of the EEC, and that we couldn't go to war with France. Furious, she told the Guards to take Mrs Thatcher down to the dungeons and have her stretched! They took her away and locked her in a cell, then, after a couple of days when the Queen had forgotten about it, they let her go".



According to Roger steps are now taken to avoid situations like that. "For most of her public appearances, they use a double — that woman who looks like the Queen usually stands in for her. The Queen herself spends most of her time in her bedroom, watching game shows on TV. She wears sunglasses and keeps the room in total darkness. If you saw her today you wouldn't recognise her.

FINGERNAILS

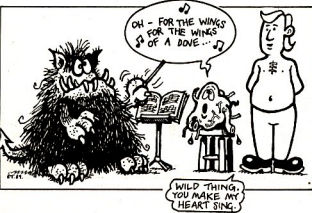
She must weigh all of 18 stone, and she eats Kentucky Fried Chicken virtually non-stop. Her fingernails are 2 feet long, and her hair almost reaches the floor. She only ever leaves the room to visit the bathroom, and every time she insists that a new carpet is laid in the corridor so she doesn't catch any germs. As another precaution she wears a surgical mask and a pair of brightly coloured fisherman's waders. Getting in and out of this ridiculous costume takes her so long that a single visit to the bathroom can take up to 4 hours".

● FOOTNOTE

Roger Thompson pleaded guilty to the charge of stealing cutlery at Bow Street Magistrates Court yesterday, and asked for 173 similar offences to be taken into account. He was remanded in custody for 14 days pending psychiatric reports.

TOWER

The poor bloke must have felt a proper fool, but he did his act anyway. At the end there was complete silence. The Queen was not amused. She told the Guards to take him to the Tower of London and behead him the next day! Luckily, by the morning she'd forgotten about it, so they let the poor fellow go. But that was one night he will never forget. Although he probably has done by now".





ROGER!
WHERE'S
ROGER?!



UH? BRRING

ROGER! WHERE THE HELL
ARE YOU? DO YOU
KNOW WHAT TIME
IT IS?

HEY, COOL IT TOM
DON'T PANIC!



JUST GIVE ME TIME FOR
SOME CORNFLAKES AND A
SHIT AND I'LL BE THERE
IN HALF AN HOUR

QUICKLY... GET ON AND DO THE WEATHER... AND STRING IT ON A BIT WILL YOU... WE'VE GOT THIRTY MINUTES TO KILL!



45 MINUTES LATER..

WHERE THE
HELL IS HE?



SO... ERM... I'LL JUST RUN THROUGH THAT SUMMARY ONE MORE TIME FOR YOU...

OOOH, MY HEAD! MORNING TOM. GOT ANY COFFEE OR THE GO?

ROGER!
AT LAST!!



FORGET THE COFFEE -WE'RE ON AIR!
YOUR FIRST GUEST IS A PROFESSOR
TERENCE THORNTON. HE'S WRITTEN
A BOOK ABOUT BASKET WEAVING
IN THE ANDES



HAVE A QUICK CHAT, AND TRY TO STEER THE CONVERSATION SUBTLY TOWARDS HIS BOOK

RIGHT. OOOOAAAGH! WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT A BOOK



WELL, IT ALL CAME ABOUT PURELY
BY CHANCE. YOU SEE, FOR THE LAST
4 YEARS MY WIFE AND I HAVE
BEEN LIVING AND WORKING WITH
THE NATIVES OF A SMALL VILLAGE
IN THE FOOT HILLS
OF THE ANDES
MY WIFE HAS
FOR MANY
YEARS
KINDLED
AN INTEREST
IN THE CRAFT
OF BASKET WEAVING
AND IT WAS SHE WHO FIRST.....

...BROUGHT TO MY ATTENTION
THE INCREDIBLE WEALTH OF..



£8.95! FUCK ME RAGGED!
YOU MUST BE COINING
IT IN!!



ROGER! MIND THE LANGUAGE WILL YOU
LOOK... WE'LL SKIP THE BOOK ... JUST
GO STRAIGHT INTO THE REVIEWS OF
TODAY'S PAPERS!



RIGHT. YOU'RE GOING TO REVIEW THE PAPERS FOR US, ARE YOU?



ERM... I BELIEVE
SO... YES.

WELL... GO ON THEN

ERM... Y
WELL.



ONE STORY THAT PARTICULARLY CAUGHT MY EYE THIS MORNING IS THE TRADE UNION DISPUTE AMONG THE DOCK WORKERS

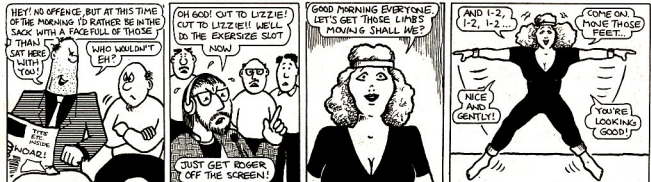


YOU RANDY OLD GET! PAGE 2 MY
ARSE! IT'S PAGE 3 THAT CAUGHT
YOUR EYE WASN'T IT, EH? LET'S
HAVE A LOOK



PHOARR! AND WHY NOT? LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THOSE! WELL SPOTTED PROFESSOR





MAXWELL STRAKER- RECORD BREAKER!



OH DEAR ME... IT'S

THE RETURN OF THE PATHETIC SHARKS

